THIS SHORT 2-PARTER COMES FROM THE 3RD BOOK IN THE ROMANCE SERIES BY MOKA AZUMI.

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HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY THIS COMPLIMENTARY RELEASE

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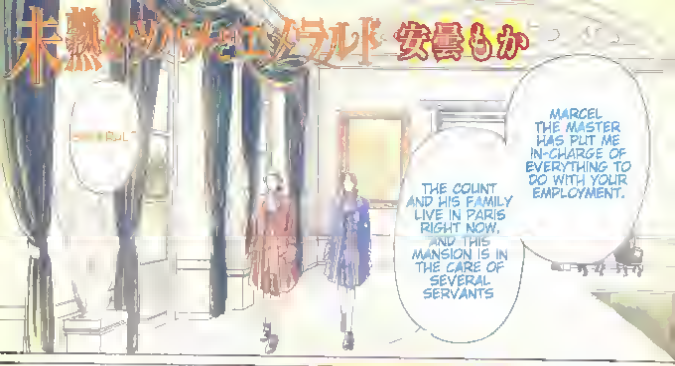
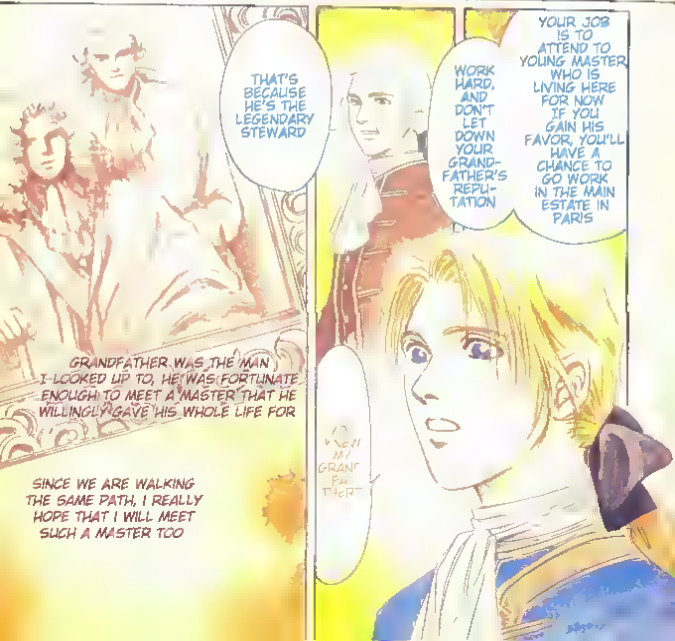
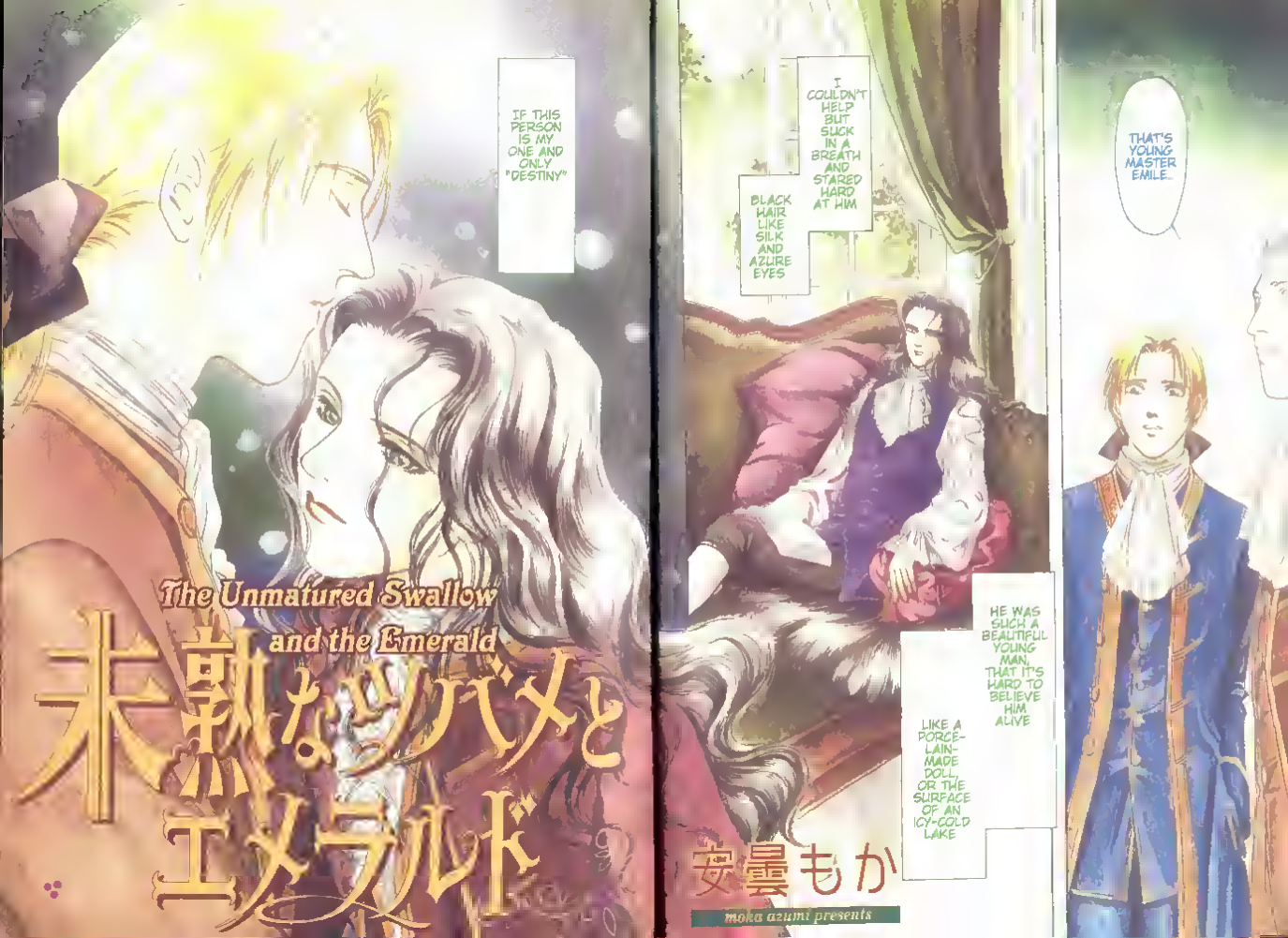

MARCEL THE MASTER HAS PUT ME IN-CHARGE OF EVERYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR EMPLOYMENT.
THE COUNT AND HIS FAMILY LIVE IN PARIS RIGHT NOW, AND THIS MANSION IS IN THE CARE OF SEVERAL SERVANTS


YOUR JOB IS TO ATTEND TO YOUNG MASTER WHO IS LIVING HERE FOR NOW. IF YOU GAIN HIS FAVOR, YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GO WORK IN THE MAIN ESTATE IN PARIS
WORK HARD, AND DON'T LET DOWN YOUR GRAND-FATHER'S REPUTATION
THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S THE LEGENDARY STEWARD
GRANDFATHER WAS THE MAN I LOOKED UP TO. HE WAS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO MEET A MASTER THAT HE WILLINGLY GAVE HIS WHOLE LIFE FOR
SINCE WE ARE WALKING THE SAME PATH, I REALLY HOPE THAT I WILL MEET SUCH A MASTER TOO


IF THIS PERSON IS MY ONE AND ONLY "DESTINY"
The Unmatured Swallow and the Emerald
未熟なツバメとエメラルド
I COULDN'T HELP BUT SUCK IN A BREATH AND STARED HARD AT HIM
BLACK HAIR LIKE SILK AND AZURE EYES
HE WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MAN, THAT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HIM ALIVE
LIKE A PORCE-LAIN-MADE DOLL OR THE SURFACE OF AN ICY-COLD LAKE
安曇もか
moka azumi presents
THAT'S YOUNG MASTER EMILE...

PLEASE MAKE THE DECISION AS TO WHETHER TO BRING HIM TO PARIS.
FROM TODAY ONWARDS, I WILL BE SERVING YOU, EMILE-SAMA. I AM MARCEL BLANC.
PLEASE, PLEASE GIVE ME YOUR GUIDANCE!
HIS EYES ARE... SO PRETTY... LIKE EMERALDS WITH LIGHT GLINTING OFF THEM ----
CAN HE REALLY SEE?
There's no reaction.
MY FIRST JOB!
AH. I'LL SERVE HIM
THE TEA IS HERE.

OF COURSE, SIR.
AH, HE MOVED!
PLEASE
splash
HUH?
IT'S TEPID.

I GOT IT POURED OVER ME PRECISELY BECAUSE IT'S JUST LUKEWARM
I'M FINE
WAIT! ARE YOU ALRIGHT!?
SCALDED?
AHOOAHH! I WAS SURPRISED, IT'S FINE! JUST MARVELOUS!
DON'T NEED ONE
WE'LL GET YOU A REPLACEMENT IMMEDIATELY
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU...
AL-RIGHT, YOU PASS!
HE'S MY IDEAL...! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SUCH A PERSON!!
AH, AS YOU SEE, HE'S HARD TO PLEASE, SO CAN YOU STILL DO THIS JOB?

AND ALL FOR THAT MEASLY PAY THAT'S IT.
ahem
BY BEING BULLIED AND WORKED LIKE A HORSE BY AN ARROGANT MASTER?
I'VE WORKED IN MANY DIFFERENT MANSIONS BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN SO BLESSED
NO - I DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT THE JOB BENEFITS. THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MASTER DOTES ON ME VERY MUCH.
THE MASTER DID GIVE ME OFF DAYS TOO.
5 OF THEM, EVEN.
YOU, I GUESS YOU ARE A SWALLOW. HUH.....
He is a thrifty lad.
A missionary son, huh.
IT'S WRONG TO BE TOO DOTED ON, YOU REALIZE...
AS A STEWARD.
That guy's an idiot. He's a natural born idiot.
that's different.
I WONDER WHY-
I HAVE BEEN DOTED ON IN THE PAST BY THE MASTER. BUT GOT CHASED OUT BY THE MISTRESS...
CLOSE!
THAT'S WHY, IN ORDER TO TRAIN MYSELF I WANT A DIFFICULT MASTER LIKE EMILE

dizzy...
HE'S INDEED DIFFICULT.
EH.
thump
AAH. YOU DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS THERE? I'M SORRY
I was at a weird place.
EAK!

AH HE BLUSHED
I HATE THE NOISE
WELL THEN, WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL IN THE VILLAGE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL?
YOU'RE FINISHED WITH THIS BOOK ALREADY?
EH, BUT...

SILENCE!
THE YOUNG MASTER ONLY STAYS AT THIS ESTATE DURING THIS FESTIVAL SEASON.
THEN, WHY IS HE HERE...?
HE'S OBVIOUSLY BORED, BUT...
I made him angry again.
THE SOUNDS OF THE NOISY FESTIVAL COME TO US OBLIQUELY, TRAVELING ON THE WINDS.
IT'S LIKE HE'S REALLY BOTHERED BY THE EXTERNAL WORLD... ISN'T IT BECAUSE OF THE FESTIVAL...?
YOUNG MASTER EMILE IS RESTLESS AND NOT AT PEACE, WHILE FIGHTING BOREDOM.
HE DOES THAT ALMOST EVERYDAY

IS THAT HAIR REAL?
JUST AM I WAS THINKING THAT
SOMETIMES, HE STARES AT ME WITH THOSE EMOTIONLESS, JEWEL-LIKE EYES...
HUH?
YUP...
DOKI DOKI
I think he's looking at me again!
DOKI
I SEE.
AFTER WHICH HE SIGHED, AND WHAT CAME AFTER THAT WAS MILLY. "THERE'S NO CHOICE THEN."
The next time something stares at me, I'd better duck!
NE, MARCEL. IF EMILE-SAMA COMES AFTER YOU WITH A PAIR OF SCISSORS, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
LET HIM CUT IT?
OF, OF COURSE!
SEE? I WON!
Ha ha ha
EH?

I LOOK FORWARD TO HAVING THE NOBLE RELATIONSHIP THAT GRANDFATHER HAD WITH HIS MASTER...
EVEN THOUGH I'M HIS SERVANT, JUST KINDNESS IS NOT ENOUGH
IT'S STILL SO FAR OUT OF MY GRASP BEING DISLIKED IS REALLY HARD
DOES EMILE-SAMA HATE BLONDES?
NOPE, HIS COUSIN ANDI-SAMA IS A BLONDE TOO
DON'T FOLLOW ME!
EMILE-SAMA, WHERE.....
DO DO
HE HASN'T EVER EVEN SMILED AT ME BEFORE...
THAT'S ALL THAT I ASK FOR...
HOW CAN I! THERE'S NO ONE WITH YOU AT ALL.

EMILE-SAMA!
DROP
RASP-BER-RIES ?
rustle
YOU'RE PLUCKING RASP-BERRIES? LET ME HELP YOU!!
♡
You could have just told me, Emile.
turn
USE THESE TO MAKE PIES... A GUEST IS CO-MING...
OH, GUEST ?

IT MUST BE A VERY IMPORTANT GUEST..
FOR YOU TO COME AND PLUCK THE RASPBERRIES YOURSELF...
EH?
E EMILE-SAMA!? WHY...!
MORE IMPORTANTLY, I DON'T KNOW THE WAY BACK.
What should I do?
I mentally thanked her luck
AHH
I don't know either

HE CAME BACK A LONG TIME AGO.
SORRY, I GOT LOST...
EMILE-SAMA IS...?
*THAT'S WHAT "HOUMEI"...
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE KITCHEN NOW?
WE'VE BEEN ASKED TO MAKE PIES...
EMILE-SAMA ASKED FOR THEM.
MARCEL! WHAT WERE YOU DOING!?
BUT HE'S PROBABLY NOT COMING THIS YEAR...
HENRI-SAMA IS EMILE-SAMA'S COUSIN, RIGHT...
AHH, I SEE THEY'RE INDI-SAMA'S FAVORITE.
RASPBERRIES?
SO EMILE-SAMA HAS BEEN WAITING FOR HIM ALL THIS TIME...
SORRY TO HAVE MADE YOU WAIT ♡
EMILE-SAMA!
THE TWO OF THEM ALWAYS SPENT THEIR SUMMERS HERE TOGETHER.

DID YOU GET LOST?
THE OTHER PARTY'S DEFINITELY SOMEONE VERY IMPORTANT
HERE ARE SOME RASPBERRY TARTS DON'T WORRY, I PICKED A LOT, SO WE MADE PIES TOO
BECAUSE I'M NOT USED TO THIS AREA
PLEASE ENJOY THE FOOD. I WILL GO GET YOU SOME TEA
SOMEONE THAT HE LIKES VERY MUCH
THE GUEST WON'T BE COMING
EH?
I KNEW
THAT THE GUEST WON'T COME.

EVEN THOUGH HE KNEW IT,
HE STILL WENT TO PICK APART LIES...
SOMEHOW I FEEL LIKE CRYING...
AH I'M SORRY.
FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS, I HAVE BEEN TAKING OUT MY TEMPER ON YOU.
AND EVEN ABANDONED YOU IN THE FOREST
THE RASPBERRIES TOO
MARCEL...?
BECAUSE... YOU LOOK LIKE YOU ARE ABOUT TO CRY TOO...
WHY DO I THINK THAT THIS PERSON LOOKS LIKE A DOLL?
EVEN THOUGH I REALIZE THAT HIS HEART IS BRIMMING WITH EMOTIONS...
MOREOVER, HE IS TRYING VERY HARD TO HOLD THEM BACK NOW...
MAR...
MARCEL

DON'T CRY!
IS THAT AN ORDER?
IT'S AN ORDER!
LIKE THIS
HOW LONG DID WE STAY IN THIS EMBRACE?
OUR BODY WARMTH LULLED ME INTO GREAT COMFORT
UNKNOWINGLY, I FELT A SWEET-SOUR (THE SMELL OF THE RASPBERRIES, MAYBE) SENSE OF HAPPINESS
EMILE-SAMA.
JUST STAY LIKE THIS
IT'S AN ORDER

THAT SOFT HAIR, THOSE PALE FEATURES
WHAT DO HIS LIPS TASTE LIKE
Ah!
I'M SORRY!
What did I do?

UWAA!
UWAA!!
UWAA!!!
I OVER-STEPPED THE BOUN-DARIES OF A STEWARD!
THAT NIGHT, I HAD A NIGHT-MARE.
IN IT, EMILE-SAMA WAS SO BEAU-TIFUL ...
DO YOU HATE ME?
I'll lose to my desires!
I LIKE YOU LOT!
BUT!!
OUR STATUS IS TOO FAR APART!!
HENRI .....
WHERE IS HEN-RI?
EH?

I'M BY YOUR SIDE!
EMILE-SAMA! PLEASE DON'T CRY.
WHY WON'T YOU COME?
IT MADE ME SAD, DESPITE MYSELF
*sfx: Rattle rattle
EH,
WHAT WAS THE "I'M BY YOUR SIDE" ABOUT?
THAT'S ...
GREAT ...
HENRI-SAMA IS HERE!
IS THERE A GUEST?
*カラ・カラ・カラ

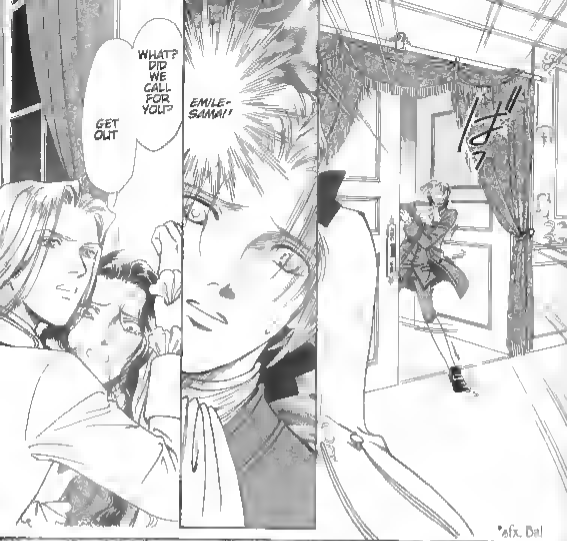
HAVE YOU BEEN GOOD?
A ha ha
HEN-RI!
EMI-LE!
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN
HIS SMILE
THE-RES!
alright

I UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING.
EMILE?
THIS IS MY WIFE. THERES
IT'S YOUR FIRST MEETING, RIGHT? EMILE.
EMILE!!
THAT STIFF SMILE.
HE HAD LOOKED FORWARD SO MUCH TO HENRI'S VISIT...
AH
I KNEW... THAT THE GUEST WON'T COME.
IS THAT HAIR REAL?
I'D NEVER HAVE THOUGHT THAT HE HAD SUCH AN INNOCENT SMILE...

IN FRONT OF HIM, I WANTED TO SNATCH HIM AWAY...
AND IN FRONT OF HENRI-SAMA, EMBRACE HIM.
AT THAT TIME, I REALLY WANTED TO TAKE EMILE IN MY HANDS.
I KISSED HIM YESTERDAY...
shock
shake shake
I CAN'T! I CAN'T THINK LIKE THIS!!

WHY DID YOU BRING HER HERE?
AREN'T YOU MAKING ME AN ADULT, TROUBLED?
NEXT DOOR...? BUT THIS IS AN INTER-CONNECTED ROOM... THAT MEANS I CAN'T GET OUT ALREADY!!

YOU'LL BE SATISFIED IF I SAY THAT THE ONLY ONE THAT I LOVE IS YOU RIGHT?
STOP IT!
BUT, THIS IS THE SECOND STOREY
SINCE THAT'S HOW IT IS, I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW
AH...
EMILE...
DON'T USE THE HANDS
AND THE LIPS THAT HAVE TOUCHED HER TO TOUCH ME!
DON'T
DON'T TOUCH ME!


WHAT? DID WE CALL FOR YOU?
GET OUT
EMILE-SAMA!!
1st

*afx. Bal

MAR-CEL!
MAR-CEL!
EMILE?

THE GUEST IS GOING BACK!! PREPARE THE CARRIAGE!!
EMILE!!
I'LL GO PREPARE IT IMMEDIATELY THEN.
!!

I...
IN ORDER TO MEET HIM, I COME HERE EVERY YEAR...
RUNNING AWAY FROM THAT MEANINGLESS FANS...
OF COURSE, THIS IS NOT THE ONLY PLACE WHERE WE MET....
Leaving so soon?
BUT, BECAUSE HE GOT MARRIED, I THOUGHT HE WOULDN'T COME ANYMORE.
BUT, YOU STILL CAME HERE. ?
I'M AN IDIOT...! EVEN THOUGH I COULDN'T FORGIVE HIM!
I RESENTED HIM, HATED HIM.
MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH NEGATIVE THINGS.
AND YET I STILL WAITED FOR HIM...!

HE LAUGHED
Giggle
I'M GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE FOR ME...
THE RAS-BERRY PIES.....
YOU SHOULD HAVE SMASHED HIM WITH THEM.
Well since things have turned out this way, we'll just eat them.
Drip
DON'T CRY!
I'M SO HAPPY
YOU'RE AN IDIOT
YES
I'm an idiot

IT WAS LIKE THIS LAST NIGHT TOO I HELD HIM TILL HE STOPPED CRYING
AND KISSED HIM TOO
STAY HERE TONIGHT I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE
EMILE-SAMA!
THAT WASN'T WHAT I MEANT!
N NO?
BUT...
I WON'T STOP YOU.
MARCEL!
FORGIVE ME!
AH, THIS HAIR ...
SAME AS HENRI-SAMA...
IF YOU DISLIKE IT, PLEASE CUT IT OFF WITH YOUR OWN HANDS...
caress
I WON'T ALLOW A STEWARD WITH MESSY HAIR AT MY SIDE.
MOREOVER, I'M NOT GOING TO BUY YOU A WIG, YOUR HAIR IS SO PRETTY ALREADY MARCEL

YOU'RE LOOKING UPON ME
WHAT SHOULD I DO? I FEEL SO BLESSED AND HAPPY NOW
LET ME BE YOUR ALL
YOU'RE TOUCHING ME
YOU'RE DESIRING ME
I'M JUST A SERVANT AND YET
I'M EMBRACING YOU RAVISHING YOU.
Ah.
Ah!

EMILE-SAMA IS GOING BACK TO PARIS TODAY?
EH...
WHY HAVEN'T I HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THAT!
WE HAVEN'T HEARD ANY-THING ABOUT YOUR EMPLOY-MENT TOO
So does that mean you are staying here?
I DID SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS THING, SO I SUPPOSE IT'S TO BE EXPECTED. BUT...
SO, I'M REALLY GOING TO BE ABANDONED.
I WILL GO BACK TO BEING JUST A SER-VANT
I CAN'T HAND YOU OVER TO ANYONE ELSE ALREADY
IN THIS BITTER-SWEET LINGERING MEMORY

HE'S GOING FAR AWAY
EMILE-SAMA WILL GO BACK TO PARIS
WITHOUT SEEING THE VILLAGE FESTIVAL IT ENDED
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? AREN'T YOU MY ALL?
OR ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE ME TOO?
ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME BE ALL ALONE AGAIN?
NO! NO!
I WON'T LEAVE YOU...!
I TOLD YOU, DON'T CRY! THAT'S AN ORDER!
Ah, Gilles!
EMILE-SAMA'S EYES... THEY SMILED.
THE END

あなたの願い
私の想い
Your Wish is my Desire

float
PARIS
Marquis Roche Fort's residence
HOW'S THIS MANSION?
MARCEL
AS MAGNIFICENT AS A PALACE I'VE BEEN GETTING LOST HERE, EVEN TILL NOW
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO THE VERSAILLES PALACE?
N.. NO
IT'S MUCH GRANDER THAN THIS

I PREFER THE COUNTRYSIDE WHERE YOU AND I WERE TOGETHER AT...
BUT, I DON'T LIKE VERSAILLES OR PARIS
MARCEL
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME UP ALREADY?
Hic!
RUN
Splash

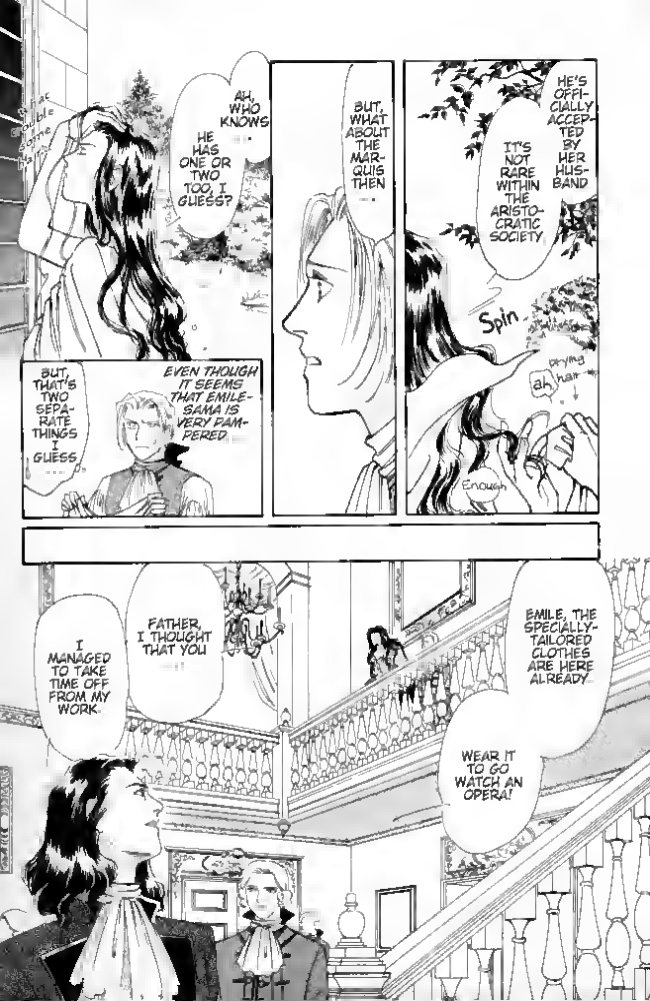
EMILE-SAMA...
EVER SINCE WE CAME TO PARIS,
WHY HAVEN'T YOU HAVE EVER TOUCHED ME AGAIN?
YOU NEVER EVEN KISSED ME ONCE
EVEN NOW EMBRACE ME PROP-ERLY!
WE CAN'T, EMILE-SAMA!
WHY?
IS THAT ... AN OR-DER?
IF SOME-ONE SEES ...
NO ONE WILL COME HERE! THIS IS AN ISOLATED ESTATE, GIVEN TO ONLY ME BY FATHER!
MAR-CEL!

EMILE-SAMA!
SMACK!
WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR, HENRI.
YAA...
SUCH A PLEASING SIGHT.

I'M YOUR COUSIN, AFTER ALL.
WELL, NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP ME FROM GOING IN AND OUT OF THIS HOUSE.
I DIDN'T PLAN TO DO THAT...
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT DUMPED ME!
AND YOUR LOVER TOO
I DON'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE THAT AGAIN!!
IT HURTS
JUST ONCE, WE HAD MADE LOVE, SKIN-TO-SKIN
I LOVE SO MUCH THE EMILE-SAMA THAT WAS CRYING IN MY ARMS

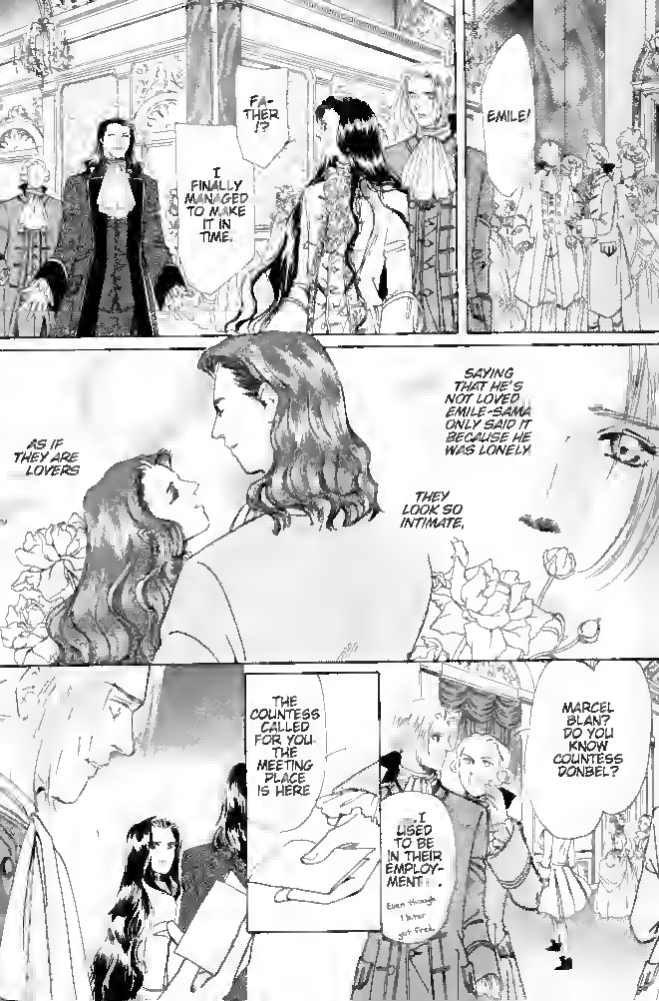
THAT HE WOULD ALLOW AND ACCEPT ME, WAS A BLISSFUL DREAM FOR JUST ONE NIGHT
THIS IS THIS PARIS IS REALITY
THIS IS THE MARQUIS'S ESTATE. IT CANNOT BE COMPARED TO THE MANSION IN THE COUNTRY SIDE
AH, YOU STILL HAVEN'T CHANGED, STILL FRETTING OVER EMILE?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOW ME THAT SOUR FACE. I WON'T BREAK THE TWO OF YOU APART.
BECAUSE YOU'RE NO MORE THAN A SERVANT OF THIS HOUSE
THIS IS REALITY

HERE, EMILE-SAMA IS SERVED BY SO MANY SERVANTS
THESE ARE DAYS WHERE I'M WELL AWARE OF THE FACT THAT I'M NO MORE THAN SIMPLY ONE OF THEM
PLEASE, SIR, GO BACK...
PLEASE DON'T LOOK AT ME WITH SUCH SAD EYES...
I...
WILL BE SCOLDED...
AH EMILE-SAMA YOUR MOTHER'S HERE
?...??
IT'S OBVIOUSLY HIS STEP-MOTHER, SHE'S YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL...
AH!
THAT'S THE LOVER OF MY STEPMUM


AH, WHO KNOWS
HE HAS ONE OR TWO TOO, I GUESS?
BUT, WHAT ABOUT THE MARQUIS THEN
HE'S OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED BY HER HUSBAND
IT'S NOT RARE WITHIN THE ARISTOCRATIC SOCIETY
Spin
crying
ah, hair
Enough
BUT, THAT'S TWO SEPARATE THINGS I GUESS
EVEN THOUGH IT SEEMS THAT EMILE-SAMA IS VERY PAMPERED
EMILE, THE SPECIALLY-TAILORED CLOTHES ARE HERE ALREADY
FATHER, I THOUGHT THAT YOU
I MANAGED TO TAKE TIME OFF FROM MY WORK.
WEAR IT TO GO WATCH AN OPERA!

EMILE-SAMA
JUST LIKE THIS, FOR NOW, IT'S FINE...!
IT'S ALRIGHT EVEN IF YOU DON'T EMBRACE ME!
THERE ARE EVEN DAYS WHEN HE'S SO TIED UP AT THE COURT THAT HE CAN'T EVEN GO HOME
THE MARQUIS IS VERY BUSY
JUST STAY AT MY SIDE...
CLOSER TO ME
EVEN THOUGH WE'RE STANDING SO CLOSE TO EACH OTHER, EVEN IF WE'RE TOUCHING EACH OTHER, AND CAN FEEL EACH OTHER'S BODY HEAT
THIS PLACE STILL FEELS SO COLD
I HATE PARIS...

ARE YOU LONELY?
SO NOW, YOU'RE TREATING ME LIKE A CHILD?
YOU EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE SLEPT WITH ME AL-READY
AM I A DOLL? THRO-WING ME AWAY AFTER YOU'VE TIRED OF ME
THERE'S NO ONE WHO REALLY LOVES ME
IT'S THE SAME, NO MATTER IF IT'S YOU, HENRI OR MY FATHER...
SPEA-KING ILL OF YOUR FATHER LIKE THIS IS...
MY FATHER IS JUST A GENTLE DESPOT.
HE WON'T EVEN ALLOW ME TO CUT THIS HAIR.
EH?
WELL, I'LL GO PUT ON THE SHOES AND CLOTHES MY FATHER HAS CHOSEN
FOR THE OPERA OUTING TONIGHT


FA-THER!?
I FINALLY MANAGED TO MAKE IT IN TIME.
EMILE!
SAYING THAT HE'S NOT LOVED EMILE-SAMA ONLY SAID IT BECAUSE HE WAS LONELY
AS IF THEY ARE LOVERS
THEY LOOK SO INTIMATE.
THE COUNTESS CALLED FOR YOU. THE MEETING PLACE IS HERE
I USED TO BE IN THEIR EMPLOY-MENT.
Even though I have got Frick
MARCEL BLAN? DO YOU KNOW COUNTESS DONBEL?

CHATTER
CHATTER
MARCEL! I WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU LIKE THIS SOMETIMES...!
MY HUSBAND WAS THE ONE THAT FIRED YOU, WITHOUT TELLING ME!
I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL THIS TIME...
I LOVE YOU!
I CANNOT DO THAT...

MARCEL!!
EMILE-SAMA!
ガッ
カッ
カッ
*SFX: RUNS UP

I'M VERY SORRY THIS MAN IS MY SERVANT. PLEASE FORGIVE HIM. ON MY ACCOUNT.
*SFX: SLAP
AH... THE ROCIFEL FAMILY'S ....
I WAS SHOCKED.. EVEN THOUGH BY EXTERNAL APPEARANCES, HE WAS ALMOST LIKE A DOLL, BUT HE HAD SUCH AN INTENSE TEMPERAMENT.
BUT...
EVEN THE BEAUTY OF THE PRIMADONNA ON STAGE PALES IN COMPARISON TO HIM....

MARCEL'S EYES ARE ONLY FIXED ON ME.
MARCEL'S FACE MUST BE HURTING EVEN MORE.
SPREADING TO MY ENTIRE BODY
I FEEL IT ON MY BACK.
MY HAND HURTS.
THERE'S ONLY THE TWO OF US IN THIS THEATRE.

WELCOME BACK
LEAVE, ALL OF YOU.
JUST MARCEL IS FINE
EMILE-SAMA..
SLAM
SHE WAS MY PREVIOUS EMPLOYER.
YOU LOVE HER?
HOW, HOW CAN THAT BE
ONLY YOU

THEN KISS ME TOO
IF YOU CAN DO IT WITH A WOMAN YOU DON'T LOVE, YOU CAN DO IT WITH ME. RIGHT?
I CAN'T TOUCH THEM
BE-CAUSE I LOVE YOU.
YOUR LIPS

I HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT ALL THIS TIME
THAT'S WHY YOU... WITH ME
DID YOU SLEEP WITH HER, TOO!?
ARE YOU GOING TO SAY THAT WE ONLY HAVE A MASTER-SERVANT RELATIONSHIP ? DID YOU SAY THAT TO HER TOO!?
I WON'T LET YOU GO! I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE ME!
WOULD BE ABLE TO TOLERATE THAT SORT OF RELATIONSHIP?
IF ONE DAY THE PERSON THAT IS TO BECOME YOUR PARTNER APPEARS EVEN IF IT'S LIKE THE RELATIONSHIP OF THE MARQUIS AND MAR QUESS
WOULD I BE ABLE TO STAY WITH YOU AT YOUR SIDE?
Slam
ARE YOU GOING TO DISMISS ME?
IT'S ALREADY SO PAINFUL NOW ....
LILI

Slam
FROM NOW ON, I ONLY NEED MARCEL TO TAKE CARE OF MY PERSONAL NEEDS
THE REST OF YOU, DO NOT ENTER MY ROOM.
IN THE FEW DAYS THAT PASSED
EVEN THOUGH I WAS BY HIS SIDE EVERY MOMENT, WE DIDN'T SPEAK
THOSE AZURE EYES LOST THEIR EMOTIONS AGAIN...
EVEN THOUGH IT'S ALREADY THIS HARD...
MAR-CEL...
MAR-CEL!

IT MIGHT BE BETTER FOR ME TO LEAVE EMILE-SAMA'S SIDE
THERE'S NO SUCH...
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING SO LISTLESS, THESE PAST FEW DAYS.
EMILE? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN EATING, HAVE YOU?
COME TO MY ROOM LATER.
I WILL..
YES.
MARCEL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR ME. GO TO BED FIRST.
IF I DON'T DO THAT, EMILE-SAMA WILL..
YES..

SO ADO-RABLE
MY EMILE
AH...
HAA HAA
AH...!
HAVE YOU SPOKEN TO MAR-CEL? OR DID YOU HAVE A FIGHT WITH HIM?
WHAT...?
I KNOW EVERY-THING ABOUT YOU.
ABOUT YOUR BODY, AND ABOUT YOUR LOVER
COME
I KNOW ABOUT HENRI TOO.
HOW ABOUT M..KING UP WITH HIM?
ABOUT ME AND MAR-CEL...!
THAT'S ...WHY?

HE KNEW IT, FROM THE START.
AH.
I WAS THE ONE THAT ASKED FOR IT
I SAID THAT I WANTED EMILE.
WH AT?
LETTING YOU LIVE IN LUXURY, WEAR BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES.
POU- RING ONLY MY LOVE INTO YOU.
MY BEAUTIFUL MASTER- PIECE
THE MORE I LET YOU BE IN LOVE, THE MORE BEAUTIFUL YOU BECOME. THERE'S NOTHING MORE PLE SING IN THIS WORLD THAN WATCHING YOU, SO
IT'S ALRIGHT FOR YOU TO PLAY MORE LOVE G MES. I WON'T TAKE AWAY YOUR TOYS.
LET'S ENJOY OUR- SELVES, EMILE
LIKE WE DID IN THE PAST.

TO THE MARQUIS' ROOM?
MARQUIS... AND HENRI-SAMA!? WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?
EXCUSE US FOR DISTURBING
Open
MARCEL, IN THAT BEDROOM
NO.
NO...!!

MAR-CEL!!
EMILE-SAMA...!! WHY...
ATTEND TO YOUNG MASTER.
*SFX: FLUTTER

PLEASE, SOMEHOW, LET US NOT BE SEEN UNTIL WE GET TO EMILE-SAMA'S CHAMBERS!
IN THIS STATE, NO ONE
IT'S STRANGE
Turn
"ATTEND TO YOUNG MASTER."
THAT'S RIGHT... IT HAD BEEN STRANGE ALL THIS TIME
THAT COLD AIR.
AH...
THE COLD GLANCES

*SFX. BATAM
THERE IS NOTHING SECRET IN THIS HOUSE
ばたん
EVERY-ONE IS BEING WATCHED, BUT NO ONE INTER-FERES.
"I HATE PARIS"
EMILE-SAMA...!
EMILE-SAMA...!!
TO THINK I WAS THINKING OF RUNNING AWAY AND LEAVING YOU IN SUCH A PLACE...!
MARCEL...
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.
BECAUSE YOU ABAN-DONED ME...

I WAS.. JUST A DOLL, BUT..
I BECAME HUMAN DESIRES APPEARED..
I HAVE NEVER FELT SO MISERABLE
BEFORE I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU,
I WANT TO FEEL...
EMBRACE ME,
KISS ME.....!!
LOVE ME PLEASE.....!!
LOVE ME!!
EMILE-SAMA!
PLEASE, LOVE ME!!!
MARCEL!
I WANTED TO BE WITH THE PERSON I LOVE.
I WANTED YOU TO LOOK AT ME. I WANTED YOU TO TOUCH ME.
...!!
EMILE-SAMA-

IF I TOUCH YOU
LIKE THIS
I WON'T BE ABLE TO LEAVE YOU ANY-MORE!
DON'T LEAVE ME PLEASE
KEEP DOING THIS FOREVER PLEASE..
NN..
HA...!
AH... AH..
MA... R...
EMILE-SAMA!
DON'T STOP, PLEASE...
NO MATTER HOW I CRY... NO MATTER HOW IT TURNS OUT,
PLEA-SE!
DON'T STOP..!
BUT... YOUR BODY'S

MARCEL
LET'S LEAVE THIS PLACE
EMILE-SAMA
LET'S GO BACK TO THAT COUNTRY-SIDE MANSION
JUST THE TWO OF US
I WILL HURRY UP AND BECOME AN ADULT
SO THAT NO ONE CAN SAY ANY-THING, AND I CAN LIVE WITH YOU FOR-EVER.
EMILE?

SLASH
STOP IT! EMILE!!
I'M NOT YOUR DOLL ANY-MORE
I LOVED YOU, FATHER..
ARE YOU GOING AGAINST ME?

LET'S GO, MARCEL.
YES.
EMILE-SAMA, I LOVE YOU
WE'LL BE TOGETHER ALWAYS
ALTHOUGH IT'S THE FIRST TIME I HEAR IT,
I KNEW IT ALREADY.
LOOKING AT YOU, TOUCHING YOU.
LOVING YOU
LIVING MY LIFE WITH YOU

YOUR WISH IS MY DESIRE／**END**